

# Certayne swete Prayers

of the glorious name of Iesus, com-  
monly called, *Iesus Mattens*, with  
the bowers therto belonging;

written in Latin aboue  
two hundred yeres  
age, by H. Su-  
fonne.



A salutation to be sayd in the Mor-  
ning, to the euclastic wisedome  
of God.

**M**Y Soule hath desired thee  
in the night season, and I  
haue also watched for thee  
in spirite and mind al the  
morning (O wisedome most excel-  
lent) beseeching thee that thy pre-  
A. J. sence

## Jesus Mattens.

sence, whiche I so soze haue longed  
soz, expel from vs al such thinges as  
are agaynst vs, water the secrets of  
our hartes with thy manyfolde gra-  
ces, and mightily inflame the same  
with thy loue. And nowe my mosse  
swēete Loerde Jesu Christ, I rise and  
come carely to theē in the morning,  
and pray to theē from the botome of  
my hart. And a thousande thousande  
of blessed Saints in my name salute  
theē, and ten hundred thousand thou-  
sand gloriſſe theē, who are euer in  
thy sight ready at al times to do thy  
will and pleasure. I pray also, that  
the swēete accorde of all creatures  
may prayſe theē in my behalfe, and  
that thy triumphant name be our  
shielde

## Jesus Mattens.

Shielde and protection, and blesse vs  
euermore. Amen.

At euery howre this versicle  
must be layde.

Jesus who is the wisedome of the  
father, geue vs health both of bo-  
dy and soule.

## The Mattens.



Lorde open thou my lips.  
And my mouth shal shew  
forth thy prayse.

O God make spedde to  
sane me.

O Lord make hast to succour me.  
Glory be to the father, and to the  
sonne, and to the holy Ghost.

A. y. . As

Jesus Mattens.

As it was in the beginning, is  
nowe, and euer shal be world with-  
out ende. Amen. Alleluia  
From Septuagesima til Easter is said,  
Prayse be geuen to thee O Lord,  
the king of eternall glory.

The inuitatorie.

Pray we to the fountayne of e-  
ternall wisedome.

And let vs reioyce because his  
naime is glorioius.

The Psalme.

C Ome let vs reioyce vnto our  
Lord, let vs sing before God our  
Saviour: Let vs come before his  
presence with thankes geuing, and  
joyfully sing to him in Psalmes.

Pray we to the fountayne. &c.

And let vs reioyce because. &c.

Iesus Mattens.

For our God is a great Lord, and  
a great king ouer all goddes, for he  
will not put away his people: For  
in his handes is al the whole earth,  
and he beholdeth the height of the  
mountaynes.

And let vs reioyce because. &c.

For the Sea is his and he made  
it, and his hands haue fashioned the  
dry lande: come let vs worship and  
fall downe before God, and wepe  
before our Lord that made vs, for  
he is our Lord God, and we are the  
sheepe of his pasture.

Praye we the fountayne. &c.

And let vs reioyce because. &c.

To day if you wil heare his voice,  
harden not your hart, as in the hit-  
ter

Iesus Mattens.

fer murmuring in the day of temptation in the wildernes, wher your fathers tempted me, proued me, and saue my warkes.

And let vs rejoyce because. &c.

Fourty yeres was I greeued with this generation, and euer sayd, they erre in their hartes, they haue not knowne my wayes: to whom I sware in my anger, they shold not enter into my rest.

Pray we to the fountaine of. &c.

And let vs rejoyce because. &c.

Glory be to the father, to þ sonne, and to the holy ghost.

As it was in þ beginning, is now, and euer shal be world. &c.

And let vs rejoyce because. &c.

Prayse

Jesus Mattens.

Prayse we the scuntayne of eternall wisdome.

And let vs reioyce because his name is gloriouſ.

The Hymne.

O Jesu mēke, y swetest thought,  
That yeldes eche hart true ioy:  
Moze swete it is thē yet was ought  
Thy presence to ioy.

No swēeter tune or note can be  
Moze pleasaunt to the eare,  
Noz thought fōud out so swēte as he  
That is Gods sonne and heyre.

Thou Jesu hope to sinners all,  
On thee that cry with willing mind  
How louing art and naturall,  
To them that thee dō finde.

To

Iesu Mattens.

To Father thine al glory be,  
All wisdom eke to thee most pure,  
The holy ghost in Trinitie,  
Be praysd for euer to endure. Amē.  
The Psalme.

Let all the earth sing prayse to  
God, let them say Psalmes, and  
glorifie his name.

Say to God, O Lorde thy works  
are terrible : because of thy power  
which is diuers waies knownen, thy  
enimies will disseuble to theē.

Let al the wold honour theē, and  
sing to theē, and say Psalmes unto  
thy name.

Glory be to the father, and to. &c.

As it was in the beginning, is  
nowe, and euer shal be. &c.

The

## Jesus Mattens.

### The Antheme.

Wisedome hath burylded her an  
house , she hath hewen out seuen  
pillers, she hath brought the gentiles  
under her subiection, & by her swone  
mighty hath troden on the necke of  
the proude and hye minded.

### The versicle.

I surely will reioyce in our Lorde.

### The Response.

And will reioyce in Jesus who is  
my God.

Dur father which art in heauen. &c.

And leade vs not into temptation.

But deliuere vs from euill. Amen.

Lorde we beseeche thee to blesse vs.

Jesus who is the wisedome of the  
father defende vs from all thinges  
that are agaynst vs. Amen.

Iesus Mattens,

The first Lesson.

O Wisedome eternall, brightnes  
of glorie, and the very figure of  
the substance of the father, who  
haste created all things of nothing,  
and because thou wouldest bring a-  
gaine man to the pleasure of Para-  
dise, thou camest downe into this  
vale of miserie, and by thy holy con-  
uersation thou hast shewed him the  
path that leadeth thither, and hast  
raunsomed all mankinde, as a most  
immaculate Lambe: open by thy  
precious death my hart, that with  
the eyes of a perfect beliefe I may  
alwayes boholde thee who art king  
of kinges, and loyde of Lords. Geue  
me wisedome to consider of thy  
wounds

## Iesus Mattens.

woundes and greuous stripes, that  
more & more I may profite in thē  
onely, and in thy death, who arte as  
~~a boke~~ of charitie for me, & graunt  
I be utterly destitute of al vanities  
so that nowe I be not he whom hi-  
therto I haue bene, but that thou  
abide in me, & I so linked vnto thee,  
that I never swarue or decline fro  
thee. And god Lorde I beseeche thee  
haue mercy vpon vs.    Thankes  
be to God.

## The Response.

Hende downe, god Lorde, thy  
wisdom from the seate of thy Ma-  
iestie, that she may labour and be  
with me, that I may know what is  
acceptable in thy sight at all times.

The

## Iesus Mattens.

### The versicle.

Geue vs, O Lorde, that wisedome  
that attendeth on theſe, that I may  
knowe what is acceptable in thy  
ſighte at all times. God Lorde  
blesse vs.

The everlasting wisedome bouch-  
ſafe to lighten our hartes and ſen-  
ces. Amen.

### The ſeconde Lesson.

O my Lord Iesu, moſt ſweete vny-  
to me, moſt bliſſeful wisedome,  
the wordē of the father, the begin-  
ning and ending of all kind of crea-  
tures: caſt thy eyes mercyfullly vp-  
pon me, I pray thee, for I am but  
fleſhe and aſhes, and I fully per-  
ſwade my ſelſe that it lyeth not ſo  
muſche

Iesus Mattens.

muche in me, eyther to wyll any  
thing, or to runne, but all power  
commeth from thēe, whose mercy  
assisteth vs al. Consider, I pray thēe  
thy bitter passion which thou suffe-  
redst for me a mooste wretched and  
vnworthy sinner, and graciously  
continue such good will as thou hast  
hitherto shewed me. O my merciful  
Lorde for sake me not, O my refuge  
depart not from me, O my deline-  
rer make haste to succour me, and  
bury me in thy sepulchre with thēe,  
and mortifie me to the wrold, sanc-  
me from all deceiptes of mine eni-  
mies, that neither life nor death,  
nor no happe or chaunce seuer me  
from thēe, but that our loue cōtinue

both

Iesus Mattens.

both now and euer, and be nothing  
diminished by death it self. And thou  
good Lord haue mercy vpon vs.  
Thankes be geuen to God.

The response.

Geue me, O Lorde, that wisedome  
that attendeth on thee, and put me  
not away frō amongst thy children,  
for I am thy seruant, and sonne of  
thy handmayde.

The versicle.

Sende her downe from thy hea-  
venly seate , that she may be with  
me & labour with me, for I am thy  
seruaunt, & sonne of thy handmaid.

God Lorde blesse vs.

God the holy ghost replenishe vs  
with h̄ gift of understanding. Amen.

The

## Jesus Mattens.

### The third Lesson.

¶ O Lorde who art my succour and helper, for that marueylous loue which caused thee to sustaine for my sake a most bitter death on the tree of the crosse: I beseeche thee for thy mercy sake to pardon those sinnes whiche I most vile sinner hane committed: and in the wounde of thy side keepe me from accomplishing of euyll actes, and from all dangers beside: direct my pathes to a god ende, whylest I am tressled in the waues of this life, and graunt I may come to the sighte of eternall glory. And god Lorde haue mercy vpon me. Thankes be to God.

The

Iesus Mattens.

The Response.

I haue loued wisdome moze then  
health or any beautie, and haue pre-  
ferred her aboue the very light, and  
so all good things haue chaunced to  
me because I enjoyed her.

The versicle.

I sayd to WISdome, Thou art my  
sister, and I called Prudence my lo-  
ver. And al good things chaunced to  
me when I enjoyed her.

Glory be to the father, and to the  
sonne, and to the holy ghost.

And all good thinges happened to  
me by her.

This that foloweth is taken out of  
the song of S. Ambrose, and  
S. Augustine.

Thou

Jesus Matternis.

Thou art þ king of glory, O Christ.

Thou art the euerlasting sonne  
of the father.

When thou tooke vpon thē to de-  
liver man, thou diddest not abhorre  
the virgins wombe.

When thou haddest overcome the  
sharpnes of death, thou opened the  
kingdome of heauen to al beleuers.  
Thou sittest on the right hande of  
God, in the glory of thy father.

We beleue that thou wilt come  
to be our Judge.

Therefore we beseech thē to helpe  
thy seruauntes, whom thou hast re-  
demed with thy most precious blod.

Cause them to be numbred with  
thy Saints in glory euerlasting.

P. B.J. 43. Haue

a.

Iesus Marters.

Sane thy people, O Lord, and blesse  
thine heritage.

Gouerne them, and lift them vp  
for euer.

And we prayse thy name euer  
world without ende.

Touchsafe, O Lorde, to keepe vs  
this day without sinne.

Haue mercy vpon vs, O Lorde,  
haue mercy vpon vs.

Let thy mercy light vpon vs, as  
our trust is in thee.

In thee, O Lorde, haue I trusted,  
let me never be confounded. Amen.

Those that wil, may say in place of  
this, that which foloweth,

W<sup>E</sup> prayse thee, O Christ.  
We blesse thee, O Iesu.

vale

Jesus Mattens.

We confesse thee to be the king of  
kings, and lord of al lordes.

We worship thee who was cruci-  
fied, our sweete & louing Redemer.

Who sauued vs by the shedding of  
thy blod.

Thou art worthy, Lord Jesu our  
God, to haue prayse, blessing, glory,  
and honour.

All fleshe rejoyseth to thee, and all  
living creatures glorie thy name.

Let al things bow vnder thy seete,  
and al creatures serue thee.

Let them prayse & magnifie thee,  
blesse and glorie thee for euer.

The Laudes.

Jesus who is the wisedome of the  
father, giue vs health both of body

W.y. and

Jesus Mattens.

and soule.

O God make speede to helpe vs.

O Lord make hast to succour vs.

Glory be to the father, to the &c.

As it was in the beginning, is. &c.

The Psalme.

P RAYSE our Lorde al ye Gentiles,  
praye him all ye Nations.

For his mercy hath bene shewed  
in vs, and the truth of our Lorde a-  
bydeth for euer.

Glory be to the father, to the &c.

As it was in the beginning. &c.

The Antheme.

WISDONIE cryeth out in the stree-  
tes: If any man loueth wisdome,  
let him bowe to me and he shal find  
her out; and he that hath found her,  
happie

Jesus Mattens.

happie is he if he can keepe her.

The Chapiter.

This wisdome I have loued, and  
haue sought for her from my youth  
hitherto, and haue made meanes  
she might be my wife, and I was  
taken with her beautie.

Answere, Thankes be to God.

The Hymne.

O Jesu wondrouse king,  
That dost triumph in blisse:  
To all men thee desiring,  
Thy ioy exceeding is.

No tong hath she wode by speache,  
Ne letters euer tolde,  
Nor Jesus loue may teache,  
But triall can vnsolde.

B.ii.

9

Iesus' Mattens.

O pearles Iesus loue,  
For which I languishe soore,  
My hart with pleasure moue  
Of thee my hart and stoure.

All wisedome be to thee,  
And to thy father glory,  
The holy ghost prayse wee,  
One God in persons three. Amen.

The versicle.

Wisedome resteth in his harte.

The Response.

And prudence abideth in the wordes  
of his mouth.

The Antheme.

O thou wisedome.

The song of Zacharias.

Blessed be the Lord god of Israel,  
for he hath visited and redemeed  
his

Iefus Mattens.

his people.

And hath lifted vp an horne of sal  
vation, in the house of his seruaunt  
Dauid.

As he spake by the mouth of his  
holy Prophetes, whiche haue beene  
since the world began.

That we shoulde be sauued from  
our enimies, and from the hands of  
all that hate vs.

To shewe mercy to our fathers,  
and to remember his holy couenant

To performe the othe whiche he  
sware to our father Abraham, of  
suche things as he woulde geue vs.

That beeing deliuered from the  
hands of our enimies, we woulde  
serue hym without feare.

## Jesus Mattens.

In holines & righteousness before  
him al the dayes of our life.

And thou childe shalt be called the  
prophet of the highest, for thou shalt  
go before his face to prepare his  
wayes.

To geue knowledge of salvation  
to his people, for the remission of  
sinnes.

Through the tender mercy of  
God, by whiche he hath visited vs  
springing from an high.

To geue light to them that sit in  
darknes, & in the shadowe of death,  
to guide our feete in þ way of peace.

Glory be to the father, to the son,  
and to the holy Ghost.

As it was in the beginning etc.

The

Iesus Mattens.

The Antheme.

O Thou wisedome which proceded out of the mouth of y hyest, that reacheth from one ende of the world to an other, who doth strongly place all thinges in a comely order: come and teache vs the way howe to attayne thy wisdome.

Lord heare my prayer.

And let my crye come to thee.

Let vs pray.

O Lord who by thy wisdome whiche is eternal, as thou thy selfe art, created man who before was not, and when he was utterly losse, did most mercifully redeme him: graunt we beseeche thee, that thow the inspiration of the said wis-

dome

Iefus Mattheis.

dome into our hartes, we may loue  
thee with all our minds, and runne  
to thee with all our harte : throught  
our sayde Lorde Iesus Christe thy  
sonne, who liueth & raigneth with  
thee in the unitie of the holy Ghost,  
God wold without ende. Amen.

Blesse we the Lorde.

Thankes be to God.

The euerlasting wisdome blesse  
& keepe our minds & bodies. Amen.

*The Pryme.*

Jesus who is the wisdome of the  
father, geue vs health both of body  
and soule.

Jesus Mattens.

O God make spedē to helpe me.

¶ Lord make hast to succor me.

Glory be to the father, to þ sonne,  
and to the holy ghost.

As it was in the beginning, is  
nowe, and euer shal be world with-  
out ende. Amen.

The Hymne.

¶ loue of Jesu swēte,  
A hundred folde I say,  
Moze gentle to intreate,  
Then shewe with words I may.

Angelical comfort sure,  
To taste as honey swēte.  
To heare no better pleasure,  
And to our hart fine meate.

Thou blessed Jesu daunt  
My hart with loue of thee,

The

Iesus Mattens.

Thy presence do me graunt,  
In glory soz to see.

To father thine all glory be,  
Al wisedome eke to thae most pure,  
The holy ghost in Trinitie,  
Be prayso soz euer to endure. Amē.

The Psalme.

Cause me to heare of thy mercy  
in the morning, soz I haue put  
my trust in thee.

Let me knowe the way wherein  
I may walke, soz I haue lift vp my  
hart to thee.

Deliver me from my enimies, O  
Lord I fled to thae soz succour: teach  
me to do thy wil, soz thou art my god

Glory be to the father. &c.

As it was in the beginning. &c.

The

**Iesus Mattens.**

**The Antheme.**

I loue suche as loue me, and those  
that earcely watche for me, shall  
 finde me.

**The Chapiter.**

**W**isdom surpasseth wickednes,  
and spreadeth from coaste to  
coaste, who doth strongly place all  
things in a seemely order.

**Thankes be to God.**

**The Answere.**

**Iesu Christe sonne of the living  
God, haue mercy vpon me.**

**The versicle.**

**Thou that sittest on the righte  
hande of God, haue mercy vpon vs,  
Glory be to the father. &c.**

**Iesu Christe sonne of the living  
God**

Jesus Mattens.

God, haue mercy upon vs.

The versicle,

Arise, O Lorde, and helpe vs.

Aunswere.

And deliuer vs for thy holy name  
sake.

O Lorde heare my prayer.

And let my cry come unto thee.

Let vs pray.

Let the brightnes (O Lorde) of  
thy eternall wisedome illumiinate  
our harts, that they be not dimmed  
with the darknes of this world, but  
that we may come to that countrey  
where is perpetual light: through  
our sayde Lorde Jesus Christe thy  
sonne. And so forth, as before.

The

Iesus Mattering

*The third howre.*

Jesus who is the wiſe dome of the  
father, geue vs healt both of body  
and soule.

O God make ſpede to helpe me.

O Lord make haſt to ſuccour me.

Glory be to the father. &c.

As it was in the. &c. Alleluia.

The Hymne.

Thy loue, O Jesu, is  
A passing ſweete repaffe,  
Not lothſome ought iwis,  
But ſuger all in taste.

That theſe do taſt, they hunger ſtil,  
They drinke and yet are dry,  
They wold none haue by their good  
Haue Ieſus him on hyc.      (will,

A

Iefus Mattens.

A thousandde times I thee desyre,  
How glad thdu wouldest me make,  
If thou wilt come as I require,  
And cause my hunger slake.

All wisedonie be to thee,  
And to thy father glory,  
The holy ghost prayse wee,  
One God in persons three. Amen.

The Psalme.

By holy spirite will bring me to  
Thy right path, for thy name sake.

O Lorde quicken me in thy righ-  
teousnesse.

Thou wilt bring my soule out of  
all miserie: and in thy mercy thou  
wilt destroy all my enimies.

And wilt destroy al those that trou-  
ble my soule, for I am thy servant.

Glory

**Jesus Mattens.**

**Glory be to the father. &c.**

**As it was in the beginning. &c.**

**The Antheme.**

**My sonne if thou couet wisdome,  
keepe Justice, and our Lorde wyll  
geue her thee.**

**The Chapiter.**

**This wisdome I haue loued and  
sought for fro my youth, and sought  
howe I mighte haue her for my  
spouse, and was rauished with her  
beautie.**

**Answer. Thanks be to God.**

**Response.**

**I wil surely reioyce in our Lord.**

**The versicle.**

**And solace my self in Jesus my god.**

**I will reioyce in our Lorde.**

**C.j.**

**Glory**

Iesus Mattens.

Glory be to th<sup>r</sup> father, &c.

I wil surely reioyce in our Lord.

Versicle,

Blessed be the name of our Lorde.

The Response.

Fro hēcforth wōrd without ende.

Let vs pray.

O God, who by thy eternal wise-  
dome madest man, who before  
that was not at all, & after he was  
lost diddest mercifully redēme him:  
graunt we beseeche thee, that by the  
same mercy inspiring our harts, we  
may loue thee with al our harts, and  
with all our strength runne unto  
thee: through our sayd Lord Iesus  
Christe thy sonne. &c.

The

Jesus Mattens.

# The fight howre.

Jesus the wisdome of the father,  
geue vs health both of body & soule.

O God make spedde to helpe me.

O Lord make hast to succour me.  
Glory be to the father.

As it was in the. &c. Allcluia,

## The Hymne.

Jesu from whō al bounty springs,  
A ioy of minde for aye,  
An unspeakable wondrous thing,  
That steales my hart away.

Best is for me to leau this pelse,  
And Jesu to seeke out:  
I will rather forsake my selfe,  
Thā Jesu leau y hath me bought.

C.y.

O

Iesus Mattens,

O louely Iesu myke,  
A hope to them that sor thē longs:  
Thē gracious teares do seeke,  
With dixerie mournful songs.

To father thine al glory be,  
Al wisedome eke to thē most pure,  
The holy ghost in Trinitie,  
We prayd for euer to endure. Amē.

The Psalme.

O ur soule patiently lokeſt for our  
Lord, for he is our helper and  
our refuge.

For our hart ſhal reioice in him, &  
we haue truſt in his holy name.

Lord let thy mercy be ſhewed vnto  
us: as we haue put our truſt in thee  
Glory be to the father. &c.

As it was in the beginning. &c.

The

Jesus Mattens.

The Antheme.

Dur Lord had possession of me in  
the beginning of his wayes : he had  
me before he begonne any of his la-  
bours, in the beginning sayth our  
Lord.

The Chapter.

The brightnes of everlasting  
light, the glasse of eternal maiestie,  
which is cleare without any spot,  
& the very paterne of his godnes.

Answer. Thankes be to God.

The Response.

Blessed be the name of our Lord.

The versicle.

Fro henceforth world without end.

Glory be to the Father, &c.

Blessed be the name of our Lord.

C. iij. From

**Iesus Mattens.**

**From henceforth wold without  
ende.** Versicle.

**From the rising of the Sunne, to  
the going downe thereof.**

**Blessed be the name of our Lorde.**

**Let vs pray.**

**G**eue eare to vs O merciful god,  
and shewe the brightnes of thy  
Wisdom unto our mindes, graunt  
we may loue thee aboue al thinges,  
through our said Lorde Iesus. &c.

**The ninth howre.**

**Iesus the wisdome of the father,**  
**geue vs health both of body & soule.**

**O God make spedde to helpe me.**

**O Lord make hast to succour me.**

**Glory be to the. &c. As it was. &c.**

**The**

## Jesus Mattens.

### The Hymne.

What coastes to trace I minde,  
I Jesu alwayse would :  
Howe glad if I him finde,  
But blisse if I him holde.

Then clipping and kissing,  
That passeth pleasure all :  
In these without staying,  
I will to Jesus call.

Nowe what I sought I finde,  
And founde I holde at lesse :  
For Jesus loue I pinde,  
And burnt within full faste.

All wisedome be to thee.  
And to thy father glory,  
The holy ghost prayse we,  
One God in persons thre.  
all ending Amen.

The

Jesus Mattens.

The Psalme.

C Reate in me (O Lorde) a pure  
hart, and renue in me a perfect  
spirit.

Cast me not away from thy face,  
and take not fro me thy holy spirit.

Restore to me the gladnes of thy  
saluation, and strengthen me with  
a principal spirite.

Glory be to the father, to the &c.  
As it was in the beginning, is. &c.

The Antheme.

Before the deepe and seas were,  
I was borne : when he went about  
to create the heauens I was with  
him, and set al things in order.

The Chapiter.

W isdome is more godly than the  
sunne and all other starres that

Iesus Mattens.

are placed in so goodly an order, and  
if it be cōpared with the very light,  
it is certayne it was before y was.

Answere, Thankes be to God.

Response.

From the rising of the Sunne to  
the going downe thereof.

The versicle.

The name of our Lord is worty  
thy to be praysed.

Untill the going downe therof.

Glory be to the father &c.

From the rising of the sunne, tyll  
the going downe thereof.

Ver. Wisedome resteth in his hart.

Ans. And prudence in the words of  
his mouth.

Let vs pray.

Power

Iesus Mattens,

P<sup>O</sup>wer into our harts (O Lorde)  
the light of thy wisdom, that we  
may knowe thee truely, & faythfully  
loue thee: through our sayde Lorde  
Iesus Christ thy sonne, who liueth  
and reigneth with thee in the unity  
of the holy Ghost, God world without  
ende. Amen.

Blesse we the Lorde.

Thankes be to God.

The euerlasting wisedome blesse  
& keepe our hartes & bodies. Amen.

Euensong.

Iesus the wisdome of the Father,  
geue vs health both of body: and  
soule.

D

Iesus Mattens.

O God make spede to succour me.  
O Lorde make hast to helpe me.  
Glory be to the father. &c.  
As it was in the. &c. Allcluia.

The Psalme.

O ur lord hath sent redemption to  
his people, he hath commaunded  
his testament to be inuiolatly kept  
for euer.

His name is holy and terrible, the  
feare of our Lorde is the beginning  
of wisedome.

Understanding is good to all suche  
as do exercise it, his prayse endu-  
reth for euermore.

Glory be to the Father. &c.

As it was in the beginning. &c.

The

Jesus Mattens.

The Antheme.

All wisedome commeth from our  
Lorde God, and was with him at al  
times, and is still soz euer.

The Chapiter.

This wisedome I haue loued, and  
sought soz her, since my youth I  
haue sought how I might enjoy her  
as my spouse, and I was inflamed  
with her beautie.

Answere, Thanks be to God.

The Hymne.

O Jesu clearer then the sunne,  
No swēeter balme than thēe :  
No swēete like thēe, not one,  
Aboue al things most frēe.

Thou art the ende of loue,  
That giueth delight of minde :

Iesus Matters.

My glory eke art thou,  
That sauvest all mankinde.

Encrave of mercy euermore  
Thou art, and hope of ioy:  
Of grace the well and stote,  
That sheldest from annoy.

To father thine all glory be,  
All wisedome eke to thee most pure,  
The holy ghost in Trinitie,  
Be prayd for ever to endure.

The versicle.

I will surely reioyce in our Lord.

Answer.

And solace my self in my god Iesus.

Antheme. O xrient brightnes, &c.

The song of the virgin Mary.

My soule doth magnifie our Lord.  
And my sprite hath reioyced in

God

Iesus Mattens.

God my sauour.

For he hath behelde the humilitie  
of his handmayde : beholde from  
henceforth all generations shal cal  
me blessed.

For he that is mighty hath mag-  
nified me, and holy is his name.

And his mercy is alwaies shewed  
to them that feare him, throughout  
all generations.

He hath shewed strength with his  
arme, he hath scattered the proude  
in the imagination of their harts.

He hath put downe the mighty  
from their seate, and hath exalted  
the humble and make.

He hath filled the hungry with  
good thinges, and the riche he hath  
sent

Iesus Mattens.

sent emptie away.

He hath remembred his mercy, &  
delivered his seruaunt Israel.

As he promised our fathers, and  
Abraham and his seede for euer.

Glory be to the father. &c.

As it was in the beginning. &c.

Antheime.

O xorient brightnes of eternall  
lichte, and sonne of Justice, come  
and lighten vs that sit in darknes,  
and in the shadowe of death.

Lorde heare my prayer.

And let my crye come to thee.

Let vs pray.

O God who by thy eternall wise-  
dom made man, who before  
that

Iesus Mattens.

that time was not at all, and after  
he fell, diddest mercifully redeeme  
hun : graunt we beseeche thes, that  
by the same wisdome inspiring our  
hartes, we may loue thee with all  
our hartes, and runne vnto thee  
with all our myghte : through our  
sayde Lord Iesus Christ thy sonne,  
who liueth and reigneth with thee  
in the vnitie of the holy ghost, God  
wolde without ende. Amen.

Blesse we our Lorde.

Thankes be to God.

The eurlassing wisdome blesse  
and keepe our hartes and bodyes.

Amen.

Compline

# Compline.

Iesus the wisedome of the father,  
geue vs health both of body & soule.

Conuert vs God our Sauour.

And turne thy wrath away frō vs.

O God make speede to saue me.

O Lord make hast to succour me.

Glory be to the father, to the son,  
and to the holy ghost.

As it was in the beginning, is  
nowe, and euer shal be world with-  
out ende. Amen. Alleluia.

The Psalme.

L ighten mine eyes that I never  
sleepe in death, lest mine enimie  
at any time say, I haue preuayled  
ouer him.

Those that persecute me will re-

D.j. icyce

Jesus Mattens.

ioyce if I be moued, but I trust in  
thy mercy.

My harte shall rejoyce in thy sal-  
uation.

I will sing vnto our Loerde, who  
hath geuen me good things: and sing  
to the name of the hyest.

Glory be to the father. &c.

As it was in the beginning.

The Antheme.

I dwell in the hyest places, and  
my throne is in the pillers of the  
cloudes.

The Chapiter.

Wisedome teacheth sobrietie,  
righteousnes and vertue, which  
thinges be most commodious for vs  
in this life.

Answ.

Jesus Mattens.

Answere. Thanks be to God.

Responſe. In god quietnes, I  
will ſleep and take my rest.

Versicle. If I ſleep and take a  
nappe with mine eyes.

I will ſleep and take my rest.

Glory be to the father &c.

In god quietnes I wil ſleep, and  
take my rest.

The Hymne.

Nowe Jesus rules in peace,  
Which tongue can not exprefſe:  
My minde desires & will not ceafe,  
But needes wil haue to him acceſſe.  
The Saintes in heauen glad,  
To prayſe thee be not slacke;  
Jesus gladdes the wrold bad,  
And for vs peace w god doth make.

D.y..      Jesu

## Jesus Mattens.

Jesu to heauen did ascende,  
Unto his Princeley thzone :  
My harte is after Jesus wende,  
And leste me all alone.

All wisedome be to thee,  
And to thy father glory,  
The holy ghost prayse we,  
One God in persons three. Amen.

Versicle. His place is made ready  
in peace.

Ans. And his habitation in Sion.

The Antheme,

O glorioius king.

The song of Simeon.

L Onde nowe lettest thou thy ser-  
uant depart in peace, according  
to thy worde.

For mine eyes haue seene thy  
salua-

Iesus Mattens.

Saluation, which thou hast prepared  
before the face of all people.

A light to lighten the Gentiles,  
and to be the glory of the people  
Israel.

Glory be to the father, to the son,  
and to the holy ghost.

As it was in the beginning, is  
nowe, and ever shal be world with-  
out ende. Amen.

The Antheme.

O glorious King, who art alwayes  
prayed among thy Saines, and  
yet no man can speake so worthy-  
ly of thee as thy Maiestie requireth,  
thou Lord art among vs, and thy  
holy name is called vpon by vs, for  
sake vs not our God, but at the ex-  
treme

Jesus Mattens.

Extreme day of Judgement, vouchsafe  
to place vs among thy chosen ser-  
uants and Saintes, moste blessed  
king.

Lo:de heare my prayer.

And let my cry come vnto thee.

Let vs pray.

Mercyfullly (O Lo:de) looke vpon  
our frayltie, and fauourably geue  
vs a taste of thy celestiall wisdome,  
that when we haue tasted of the  
merueylous sweetenes thereof, we  
may despise all wozidly vanitie,  
and continually with burning de-  
sire cleave vnto thee, who arte the  
chæfest godnes that may be : tho  
rough our sayd Lo:de Jesus Christ

the

Iesus Mattens.

thy sonne, who liueth and reigneth  
with thee in the vnitie of the holy  
ghost, God wozlde without ende.  
Amen.

Blesse we our Lorde.

Thankes be to God.

The euerlasting wisedome blesse  
and keepe our mindes and bodycs.

Amen.

anima christi et sanitatis  
mei. roboris et conforti salutis  
mei. sanguinis christi ius-  
tricia mea aqua letitiae  
christi lana mea. passio  
christi conforta me. o  
boni jesu expandi me.  
intra vulnus tua at  
fronde me. ne periret  
cas me. secundari a te.

ab hoste maligno de-  
pende me . non in hora  
mortis mea vera luc  
& in hoc me reuire ad  
et . ut cum sanctis  
spiritu laudem te . in  
serua farragorum aut

